

Londerias;
OR, A
NARRATIVE
Of the SIEGE of
London-Derry:

Which was Formed by the Late King
James the 18th of April, and Raised
the 1st. of August, Anno Dom. 1689

Written in Verse by **Joseph Wickin.**

D U B L I N .

Printed by J. B. and S. P. at the back of Dick's
Coffee-House in Skinner-Row, for the Author
and Sold by him at his School near Essex-Bridge
And by the Booksellers of Dublin, 1699.

T

I
ba

To the Worshipful the
MAYOR: To the Honourable ROBERT
ROCHFORD, Esq;
Attorney-General, and
Speaker of the Honourable House of COM-
MONS, the Recorder: And to the Aldermen,
Burgesses, and Free-men of the City
of LONDON-DERY.

Honoured Sirs,

I Thought it my Duty to Dedicate
this Poem to Your Honours, who
have had such a hand in the Subject

Epistle Dedicatory.

it. Your Loyalty and Sufferings for the Protestant Interest have exceeded that of any other Society of Men: For when all the World judg'd the Protestant Cause in IRELAND lost, Your Courage and Zeal Retriev'd it. Had the Late King JAMES Subdued Your City, the next Attack had been Fatal to all Protestant Countries: But Your Courage and Conduct oppos'd the Torrent, that was like to sweep the Protestant Religion away with it. Your Sufferings likewise have sufficiently demonstrated Your Zeal for the Crown of ENGLAND: But to attempt Your due Eulogy, were to undertake an Herculean Labour, let the following Poem speak the rest; which deserved the Pen of a Homer or Virgil rather. The Actions and Occurrences of this Famous Siege are so Heroick of themselves, that they need'd no strokes of Poetry to set them off.

Brief Dedictory.

off. ~~But~~ Consider the Uncommon Names made use of in this Poem, and how unfit they are for Metre, I will easily pardon the unsoftness of the Style. I have seen several Narratives of the Siege, but all far short of the thing. And I may boldly aver, That no Material Passage is wanting in this, having had my Informations from good Hands, besides the Advantage of the Printed Narratives. I have Stiled Colonel Adam Murray, Hero, and General; which I am sure no Man that knew his particular Merits in the Siege, will think unjust or unsuitable, especially such as have Read the Printed Narratives. But to Anticipate all Detraction, I will Insert the Paragraph upon London-Dery out of the great Historical and Poetical Dictionary, Published by Authority. "London-Dery was defended by Eight Sakers and Twelve Demicul-
" verins

Epistle Dedicatory.

“ verins ; the People at first were there-
“ unto encouraged to hold out by Colonel
“ *Adam Murray*, who gave frequent
“ proofs of an *unheard of Valour*, in his
“ Sallies upon the Enemies, and killed
“ the French General *Maimont* with his
“ own hands before the Walls. As
Your Honours particular concern in the
Subject of this Poem, moved me to De-
dicate it to You, so also the Opportunity
of knowing the Truth of the Actions en-
courages me to expect Your Protection :
For You are the best Judges of the Matter
of Fact. That Your City may be for ever
Preserved from all such Popish Innovations,
and from all Insults of Foreign and Do-
mestick Enemies, shall be the daily Prayer
of Your Honours,

Most Obedient Servant
and Orator,

J. A.

Londeriados.

Lib. I.

containeth the Occasion of the War, viz. The great growth of Popery, in England, Scotland and Ireland, in the late King James's Reign, his attempting to repeal the Penal Laws, and the committing the Bishops to the Tower for opposing it. The Prince of Orange being invited, enters England with an Army, and rescues it from Popery and Slavery: K. James flies to France, and begs Aid to reinforce his Army in Ireland under Talbot; He obtains Six Thousand French; Lands in Ireland, and calls a Parliament, and breaks the English Establishment; which forced the Protestants in the North of Ireland to rise in Arms to defend themselves: Upon which he calls a Council of War, and sends an Army to reduce them. The Number and Quality of K. James's Army, their March to the North. The Number and Quality of the Protestant Forces: Their General Londee's Treachery, their defeat at Cladyford, and Retreat to London-dery: and the approach of the Irish and French Forces to London-dery.

Sect. I.

[Sing the Men, who Dery did restore
To the condition, as it was before. (stand
they taught the French that Cities might with-
their Storms and Bombs under a good command.
Why

Why should Heroick Deeds in silence be?
 Since Poets are of the Fraternity.
 Assist me *Muse*, whilst I the *Siege* do sing,
 Into my *mem'ry* all the matter bring?
 Inspire my tongue? when I the causes tell,
 How the *dire War*, how this *fam'd Siege* befell;
 How the *Town stands*, how the proud foe advance,
 How they're repuls'd, and who great fame en-
 (hanse,

Sect. 2.

The Occasion of the War.

THe *Popish bigots* did so far prevail,
 As to attempt the *Penal Laws* repeal;
 Which being oppos'd by the seven mitred lights,
 King *James* commits them to the Tower to rights.
 This daring Action open'd *Englands Eye*,
 To see their loss of Truth and Liberty:
 The *Prince of Orange* they did then Invite
 To enter *England*, and support their Right.
 The gen'rous Prince, but now our lawful King,
 Did only thirteen thousand with him bring;
 Who rescu'd *England* soon from *Popery*,
 And sent King *James* abroad immediately,
 A second time to crave for Foreign Aid;
 Who humbly thus to's *Gallick Brother* pray'd,

Sect.

Sect. 3.

K. James's Application to the K. of France for Aid.

DRead Sir? your poor distressed Brother *James*,
 Succours according to the League he claims.
England again has forced me to fly,
 For life and safety to your Majesty ;
 I trusted too much to their Non-resistance,
 Which makes me now this treachery to instance.
 The *Prince of Orange* has usurp't my Throne ;
 And now there's nothing I can call my own ;
Ireland excepted, where *Tyrconnel* stands,
 Loyal and Faithful to my just demands :
 He forty thousand Native Irish hath,
 Who in my Cause will spend their dearest breath.
 There's *Maxwell*, *Mackarty* and *Hamilton*,
 Brave *Sarsfield*, *Shelden* and *Teague-O Regan* :
 Fit to Conduct our Forces in that Land ;
 Who will be Faithful to Our just Command.
 But in the *North* a stubborn City lies,
 On which I've cause to look with jealous eyes.
 It's *Dery* call'd, and fully cramb'd by those,
 That *Roman Doctrine* and its Friends oppose.
 Besides the *Lord Montjoy*, I fear him more,
 Than all the Subjects on the Irish shore :
 Him the *Scots-Party* have chose for their Guide,
 And vow'd to fight in no Command beside.

B

Against

I Against those some veteran Troops demand,
To reinforce our Army in that Land.

Sect. 4.

The King of France's Answer.

TO him great *Lewis* gave attentive ear,
And thus reply'd, *Dear Brother* never fear?
With that he drew his Sword, and nobly swore,
I'll never sheath thee, till I you restore.
I'll transport over to the Irish Coast,
Six Thousand Horse and Foot out of my Host:
These will suffice to open the Campaign;
I'll add some more to forward your design.
Maimont, *Lozin* and *Rose* shall Gen'rals be,
Marquis Anlieur, *Boisson*, and brave *Pontee*.
And least the Prince should any Troops send o're,
I'll cause my Fleet ride on the *Irish* shoar.

Sect. 5.

The Lord Montjoy Prisoner in France.

WHilst one thus prays, & t'other thus replies
Behold Expresses from *Tyrconnel* flies;
To the *French* Court; 'mongst whom for to decoy
They sent the Brave and Noble Lord *Montjoy*:
Pretending to consult King *James's* mind,
If *Talbot* might the Government resign.

Bu

But he could scarce his Errand fully tell,
 Till he was sent Pris'ner to the Bastile.
 The *Dery* Party their great loss solace,
 And all their hopes in *Adam Murray* place ; }
 For *Londée* he was treacherous and base. }
 And thus our *Hero* secretly prepares,
 All things convenient for the bloody Wars;
 He view'd *Londée* with a careful eye,
 And daily checks his subtile treachery,

Sect, 6.

King James lands in Ireland.

MEan time K. *James* lands on the *Irish* Coast,
 In greatest spendor with his *Gallick* Host.
 Great was the joy and triumphs of that day ;
 For th'*Irish* began to divide the prey :
 Nor King nor *Talbot* could restrain their pride,
 For they did all the English lands divide.
 This being done, the next and greatest care,
 Was to take measures for the future War.
 The English Lords, People and Clergy fly, }
 Who leave the Kingdom to the *Irish* sway ; }
 And *Mass* is sung in *Christ*-Church ev'ry day. }
 Only the *North* withstands their furious rage,
 And does bad success to their arms presage.
 Which to reduce, they us'd a thousand tricks,
 But all in vain were th' *Irish* Politicks.

Threats and rewards with them will take no place;
Nought can force them th' Irish yolk t' embrace.

Sect. 7.

King James's Council of War.

Therefore King *James* calls a Council of War,
And plainly states the matter as they are;
You know, my Friends? the Northern Hereticks
Have still withstood our milder Politicks;
There's nought can conquer them but dint of
We must use force, I see, upon my word. (sword,
I've call'd you hither for your sound advice,
Lets think how we may do it in a trice.
If *England* such true *Friends* as you had bred,
I ne're had bow'd unto the *French* for aid.

Sect. 8.

Tyrconnells Speech.

UP starts *Tyrconnel*, and he thus declaim'd,
In my Opinion we may be asham'd,
To suffer such a *Boorish* number stand,
In opposition to our just Command.
Ten Thousand of your Majesty's best Troops,
Will them reduce and frustrate all their hopes:
Send all the *French* and our best *Cavalry*,
Thus we may end the War immediately.

Sect.

Sect. 9.
Sarsfield's Opinion.

GAinst whose Opinion *Sarsfield* do's enveigh,
 And states the matter clear another way.
 My Liege? Ten thousand thrice will scarce suffice,
 To grapple with such stubborn Enemies :
 For we must first oppose them in the Plain,
 And then suppose some of our Troops be slain;
 Where's a just number to push on a Siege?
Dery will certainly hold out, my Liege?
 The valiant *Murray's* Friends dwell in the Town
 And all the neighb'ring Scotsmen are his own :
 He's a stout Man, his Trade of late hath bin,
 To hunt the Tories, and their Heads bring in :
 Let's to the North a puissant Army send,
 If we that City to obtain intend.

Sect. 10.
Teague Oregan's Speech.

THus the brave *Sarsfield*. Next spoke *Teague* (*Oregan*)
 In short my Liege? I am of his Opinion.
 Wer't to sustain a Siege, I may boldly tell,
 No Man in *Ireland* could my self excell.
 To Mann the Counterscrap and line the breach,
 These nobler Arts my better genii teach.

But

But to pickeer and skirmish I know not ;
 These are as facil, as to drink a Pot.
 Thus *Bermick*, *Shelden*, and thus all the rest,
 Approve great *Sarsfield's* Sentence as the best.

Sect. 11.

The General's Ordered.

THen in all haste *Maimont* is order'd forth,
 With thirty thousand to reduce the *North* ;
Maimont whose early valour on the *Rhine*,
 'Bove all the *Gallick* Officers did shine.
 Him the *French King* sent to assist King *James*,
 'Gainst each such Subject as his reign declaimes.
Hamilton likewise was next worthy found,
 To head the Army on the Irish ground.
 He that young *Temple* had out-witted so,
 That nought but death could expiate the blow.
 The wretched *Youth* 'gainst his false friend exclaims ;
 And in despair drown'd himself in the *Thames*.

Sect. 12.

King James's Horse.

King *James* display'd his Royal Banner then,
 To which repair'd these Military Men.
 The sound of Drums and Trumpets fills the air ;
 And every Warlike chief do's hasten there.

Both

Both Horse and Foot crow'd daily to the Plain,
 And all appear with a most gaudy Train.
Mars never look't so big in any Field;
 With polish'd Armour and bright glittering shield.
 Of all the gallant Troops that crowded there,
 None did so brave as *Sarsfield's* Horse appear.
 Those he had rais'd upon the swift *Liffey*,
 And out of *Connaught* where his Friends they be.
 Next him came valiant *Parker* with his Men,
 On stately Geldings prancing o're the plain.
 Those he at *Kailes* and *Navan* quickly rais'd;
 Then *Tarah*, County *Meath* him greatly prais'd.
 Next those *Tirconnel's* Royal Regiment came,
 Who from *Minuth* obtain'd a mighty name:
 Though they were of another *core* of old;
 But in *Kildare* great *Talbot's* praise is told.
 Next unto those my Lord *Strabanes* did prance;
Fagan of Filtrim did his Horse advance.
 His Fathers Friends had him forsaken all,
 Then for Assistance he fled to *Fingall*.
 My Lord *Galmoy's* did from *Kilkenny* ride;
 But most were rais'd upon the *Barabs* side;
 His Friends the *Butlers* did his Regiment fill,
 And for his Honour did obey his will.
Luttrell's Reg'ment's from *Kings-County* brought,
Southerland's Reg'ment's from *Tirconnel* sought.

Sect. 13.

King James's Dragoons.

THe swift Dragoons came next unto the ground
 And plac'd their Standards as they Storage
 My Lord *Obryan* his Dragoons did raise, found
 Upon the banks of *Shannon* ; to whose praise,
 Let future ages their great actions tell :
 For they the *Danes* from *Ireland* did expell.
 County of *Lowth*, Lord *Dungan* rais'd his Men,
 And from *Tradath* and County of *Dublin*.
 The County *Clare* Lord *Clifford's* Troops advance,
 Who to the Camp in noble manner prance.
 To *Antrim* and *Loughneat* Sir *Neal Oneal*,
 Did for his Reg'ment of Dragoons appeal.
 In *Tipperary*, *Purcell* rais'd his Men ;
 Who in brave order rode into the Plain.
 In *Kings* and *Queens* County brave *Luttrel* rais'd
 His Regiment, who for his valour's prais'd.
 The last Dragoons that came into the plain,
 Were Col'nel *Cottrel's*, all brave lusty Men,

Sect. 14.

King James's Foot.

THe Drums did beat and Hautboys sweetly
 The gallant Foot marcht next unto the aid.

Ramsey

Ramsley marcht first with his tall Regiment,
 To him *Tirconnel* did the same present.
 Near *Cork* *Glencarty* rais'd his Regiment,
 Who skipt and danced all the way they went.
 In antient times his Ancestors were Kings,
 O're all that Country which his praises Sings.
Gordon Oneal came next with Heart and Hand,
 To fight for's King against his Native Land,
 Most of his Foot he rais'd in *Tyrone*,
Ocane his Nephew join'd some of his own.
Gordon Oneal is that dire *Traytor's Son*,
 Who rais'd a great Rebellion in *Tyrone*.
 In *Westmeath*, *Nugent* rais'd his Regiment,
 Who to the Camp in gallant Order went.
Roscommon youths brave *Dillon's* Regiment made,
 Who marcht with noble courage to the aid.
Barker of Guards the tallest Men he chose,
 To grace the Army, and to daunt the Foes.
Mackartymore near *Cork* a Regiment rais'd,
 Which for brave Soldiers all the Kingdom prais'd.
 The Earl of *Antrim's* red-shants next went on,
 To join the Army in Battalion :
 The same from *Antrim* and *Dinluse* he drew,
 Who to the Camp with noble courage flew.
 Lord *Slane* his Men near to *Ardee* he chose,
 Brave valient youths fit to oppose the Foes.
 Tho' he was stout, and they were valiant,
 Yet *Gen'ral Ginkle* gathers up his Rent.

Great *Cav'nagh* rais'd a noble Regiment,
 With which from *Cary* to the Camp he went.
 Out of *Kilkenny* Colonel *Butler* made,
 A Regiment, with which he join'd the aid.
 From *Carrigmacross*, and from *Mannaghan*,
 A Regiment was rais'd by *Mackmahon*.
 From *Waterford* my Lord *Tyrone* Collects
 A Reg'ment which the Name of *Powers* affects.
 Into the Camp Sir *Maurice Eustace* sent,
 From *Naas* and *Kilcullin* a Regiment.
Anth'ny Hamilton in the *Kings-County*,
 Rais'd a noble Reg'ment near *Roscreagh*.
 My Lord of *Louth* a noble Regiment made,
 In his own County which he led to the aid.
 About *Dundalk* Lord *Bellue* rais'd another,
 And let them to the Camp in gallant order.
 Sir *Michael Creagh*, Lord Mayor of *Dublin*,
 Rais'd a Regiment of valiant Men.
Waughop and *Buchan* two Scots Gentlemen,
 From *Tirconnel* two Regiments obtain.
 All these and many more their station take,
 And with brave Men a puissant Army make.
 King *James* he view'd the Forces as they stand,
 And gave the Gen'ral Officers Command:
 Around the Camp *Huzza's* did rend the Sky,
 And treble Volleys crown'd the Harmony.
 He of this Army Thirty Thousand chose,
 His *Fatal En'mies* in the North to'ppose.

In gallant order they their march begun,
 And to the *North of Ireland* quickly run;
Charlemont and *Dunganon* were their own,
 They found no opposition in *Tyrone*.
 Betwixt *Tyrone* and *Donnegal* remains,
 A silent River swollen by the Rains;
 This stopt their March; the Bridge was broken
 At *Cladyford* by the adjacent Town. (down,
 Here we will leave the *Irish* to consider,
 The best expedient to get o're the River.

Sect. 15.

The Protestant Army in the North.

WELL did the *Northern* Protestants foresee,
 The dire effects of this new *Tragedy*;
 How that Religion and Estates must go,
 If they yield all up to the common Foe.
 A Foe that's seldom merciful and kind
 To any Person of a different mind.
 They Must'ed up near Thirty thousand Men,
 Both Horse and Foot in Warlike Discipline.
 They chose *Londree* their Gen'ral, and did grace
 The brave *Lord Blaney* with the second place:
 Next 'him Sir *Arthur Roydon*. These they be
 Our Northern Forces Foot and Cavalry:
 Upon a spacious Plain near *Ballendret*,
 In gallant order these brave Reg'ments met.

The sound of Drums and Trumpets rent the sky,
To *England's Banner* these brave chiefs did fly.

Sect. 16.

The Protestant Horse, Foot and Dragoons.

Sir *Arthur Roydon's* Horse rode to the Plain
In Warlike Order, 'bove a Thousand Men:
Some of his Men strong polisht Armour bore;
But he himself a *Silken* Armour wore.
Above a thousand Foot he thither brought,
Who at *Drummore* against the Irish fought.
Thither my Lord *Mount-Alexander's* Horse,
And Foot advance to join the English Force.
Both Horse and Foot the relicts of *Drummore*,
Where they the shock of th' Irish Army bore:
For he *Nore-East* a Gen'ral Post obtain'd,
When at *Drummore* the Irish Army gain'd
The Victory. Young Lord *Mountjoys* Dragoons
Advanced next, rais'd in his Fathers Towns:
For near to *Newton Stuart* in *Tyrone*,
The Neighb'ring Gentlemen are all his own.
The false *Londée* under *Dumbarton* bred,
His Fathers Reg'ment of Foot thither led.
Next unto these brave *Skivington's* Reg'ment
Into the Camp in gallant order went:
From *Killeleagh*, young Sir *George Maxwell*,
Was to that Reg'ment Lieutenant Col'nel.

From

From *Ballymanagh* the Laird *Dontreth's* Men,
 Were the next Foot that marched to the Plain.
 Then *Baron Blaney* a brave Reg'ment led,
 Which near *Ardmagh* and *Blackwater* were bred.
 Next *Montgomery's* Foot of *Bellisleffon*,
 From *Ligachurry* the brave *Ritchison*,
 Amongst which the brave *Sir Nicholas Atchison*.
 Then *Audley Mervin* from *Omagh* was sent,
 To join our Forces with a Regiment.
 Sir *John Magill* from *Down* some Forces sent
 From *Garvagh*, *Kenney* a brave Regiment.
 Then *Parker* brought a Reg'ment from *Coleraine*,
 Col'nel *Hammil* another from *Strabane*.
 From *Dungannon* brave *Chichester* was sent,
 With *Casil* the Lord *Charlemonts* Regiment.
 The *Eagan* Horse under *James Hamilton*,
 In that Encampment great applauses won.
 From *Colemacletrain* from *Bert* and *Inishowen*,
 'Squire *Forward* brought Horse & Foot of his own.
 From *Glaslough*, *Mannaghan* and *Caledon*,
 A thousand Foot were brought by *Squire Johnson*.
Squire Moor of *Aghnacloy* a Reg'ment brought,
 And *Gairnes* of *Knockmany* at *Derry* fought.
 From *Hammiltons-Ban* *Franck Hammilton* led,
 A brave Reg'ment which near *Ardmagh* were
 From *Roewater* and *Newton-Linnavady*, (bred.
 'Squire *Philips* sent of Foot a mighty body.
 From *Hilsburrrough* 'Squire *Hill* a Reg'ment sent,
 Which

Which to the Camp in gallant order went.
 From *Down* likewise Major *Stroud* did bring
 A gallant Reg'ment which his praises Sing.
 Alderman *Tomkins* from *Tirkearing* sent
 Into the Camp a Gallant Regiment,
 Which joined Col'nel *Murray* as they went. }
 The *Vaughans* likewise brought forth of their own,
 Some Independant Troops from *Inishowen*.
 From *Loughsilly*, the *Stuarts* and *Conninghams*
 A Party brought, which to our Forces joins.
 Groves of *Castle Shannaghan* Forces brought,
 From *Kilmackrennan* which the Enemy fought.
 This valiant Man after the Wars was slain,
 When on the *Fues* he's by the Tories ta'ne ;
 He's much Lamented for his Worth and Zeal,
 And suff'ed greatly for the Common-weal ;
 Him *Charles Colquhoun* assisted with some Horse,
 From *Letterkenny*, and they join'd our Force.
 These and some thousands more came to the plain,
 A puissant army of brave lusty Men ;
 The Gen'als view'd the Forces as they lay,
 And valiantly *St. George's* arms display ;
 Then they in haste upon the spot did call
 A Council of th' Off'cers General.

Sect. 17.

The Protestants Council of War.

TO whom *Londée* addrest himself in kind,
 And in few words he opened his mind,
 Great Sirs, King *James* advances to the *Fin*,
 But that's the Question, where he'll enter in,
 At *Cladyford*, at *Lifford*, or *Castlefin* ;
 To Guard these Passes, and Secure this Ground,
 Is the great Topick which I do propound.
 From hence to *Lifford* near two miles you see,
 To *Cladyford* three miles and more there be ;
 And four to *Castlefin* ; from hence we can
 Send speedy succour, and the *Fords* Command.
 This I advise, but yours its to prepend,
 What's more conducive to the proper end?

Sect. 18.

Detachments sent to Guard the Fords of Fin.

THE Noble Council fearing no Treachery,
 Applaud his Wisdom, and the same decree,
 From thence to *Lifford* some good Troops they send,
 To oppose the Irish, and the Ford defend ;
Marvins and *Kenneys* Regiments they be
 That Guard the Town and Ford from the En'my.

To *Cladyford* five thousand men they send,
 To Guard the *Ford*, and *Broken-Bridge* defend:
 Sir *Arthur Roydons* Horse and Foot went there,
 Of all the Army the best Troops they were.
 To *Castlefin* they sent three thousand Men,
 To stop that pass, and guard that Ford of *Fin*.
Ballylessens, and *Skivingtons* Men they be
 Who guard that Town and Ford from th' Enemy.

Sect. 19.

The Engagement at Lifford.

(mence,
 THe *Morn* from *South*, the *Fin* from *West* com-
 At *Lifford* they conjoin their confluence ;
 From thence to *Dery* in full streams they flow,
 And guard the South of *Dery* from the Foe :
 Therefore King *James* must pass the swoln *Fie*,
 If he the City do's expect to win.
 This to effect he sent some of his Horse,
 To pass the Ford at *Lifford* with great Force
 The sound of Drums and Trumpets rent the air,
 And th' *Irish* Forces to the Ford repair.
 And boldly enter in : when lo ! our Men,
 Pour showers of Bullets from a Ravelin.
 The *Irish* drop, and with the purple gore,
 Of dying Soldiers stain the waters o're.
 From t'other side the En'my fiercely fire,
 And reinforce their Troops as need require.

Til

Till they got footing on the other shoar,
 And with unequal Force our Men o're-power.
 Then Death appear'd in many a dismal hue,
 Our Men retreat the Enemy pursue.

Sect. 20.

The Engagement at Cladyford.

SOME of our Forces unto *Clady* hie,
 T'assist our Party, 'gainst the Enemy ;
 'Mongst whom great *Murray* with some friends
 To *Cladyford*, and stoutely it defends. (ascends,
 On t'other side King *James's* forces stood,
 Upon a Hill which cover'd all the flood :
 From whence they fired smartly on our Men,
 Drawn up on t'other side upon a Plain.
 This gall'd our Troops, the Foot began to fly,
 And quit the Pass clear to the Enemy.
Maimont to pass the *Ford* a Squadron sends
 Of his best Horse, *Murray* the Pass defends.
Ma'or Nangle who led the Irish Force,
 Dropt in the River headlong from his Horse ;
 And many a valiant Trouper floating lay,
 Which the slow River scarce could bear away.
 Thus he oppos'd the Foes till all his own,
 Forsook the *Ford* and left him there alone.
 Our Troops expected succour from the Camp,
 But none being sent, this did their courage damp.

To valiant *Hero's* flights a dismal sting,
 Great *Murray* hopes to rectify the thing ;
Paulus ashamed dy'd upon the spot :
 Great *Varro* fled, 'cause he despaired not,
 To conquer *Hannibal*. Our Forces fly,
 And quit the passage to the Enemy.
 Horror and Death our flying Troops pursue,
 The Irish Horse our scatt'ed Forces slew.
 They intercept our Troops from *Castlesin*,
 With Death and slaughter and that Country win.
 Brave *Wigton* of *Rapho* at *Long-Cassey*,
 Oppos'd their Horse, till the Foot got away.
 The Irish Foot the broken Bridge repair,
 And in few hours at *Ballandret* they were:

Sect. 21.
Londee's Treachery.

Our beaten Troops the doleful Tidings bring
 Of both defeats, which through our *Camp* did
 The dire Alarm. Our rouzed *Chiefs* to Arms? (ring
 And nobly vow'd soon to revenge their harms.
 Nature it self our *Camp* thus fortifies,
 For on its Front a rapid River flies ;
 Each wing a Wood, the Rear a bog do's stay,
 Through which a narrow pass the long-Cassey,
 But false *Londee* had other Fish to Fry.
 Thus in the *Camp* he uttered his mind,

Deat

Dear Friends? you Row against the Tyde & Wind:
 Let's fly to walls, where we may safely fight,
 Against our Foes and there support our right.
 His words like Light'ning through the *Camp* did
 And daunted all their hearts immediately. (fly,
 Some call him Coward, some Traytor, most do
 It most expedient, and to *Dery* trudge; (judge
 At last the venom *poysen'd* each Mans breast,
 Then all to *Dery* fly in greatest haste.
Londoe himself rid Post to tell the News,
 Of our defeat, ne're spar'd his Horses Shoes.

Sect. 22.

The March of the Irish Army to London-Dery.

OUr broken Forces into *Dery* fly,
 And shut the Gates thereof immediately.
 Some to *England*, others to *Scotland* go,
 And leave the Countrey naked to the Foe.
 The Irish Troops ravage the Countrey round,
 And carry away whatso'ere they found.
 They march to *Dery* in a full career,
 And in few days before the Walls appear.
 King *James* took up his Quarters at *St. Johnston*,
 And there dispatched, what was fit to be done.

Londeriados

LIB. II.

Containeth a description of London-Dery, its Situation and Fortifications : The Charter of London-Dery broken by Tyrconnel. The Protestant Corporation turn'd out, and a Papist Corporation chosen. An Irish Convent built, and a Papist Regiment put into the Garrison, which being sent for to some Rendevouze, the Protestants rise in Arms and expell all the Papists out of the Town. They refuse to receive the Earl of Antrim's Regiment. The Lord Montjoys Mediation, who obtains Londoe to be their Governor, and intreats the City to receive six Companies of his Regiment, after the Papist Soldiers were distanded out of it. William III. Proclaimed King. The Contributors towards the holding out of the City. Their Application to England and Scotland for Aid. K. James's offers to the City. Londoe the Governor's Capitulation. Colonel Adam Murray moves the City to hold out, and discharges Londoe. The General Council chuse Lieutenant Colonel Baker and Dr. Walker, a Clergyman, to be Governors. The reformers of the broken Regiments. Eight Regiments formed in the City. The Irish Encampments before the Walls. The Earl of Abercorm's Message to the City.

Sect. I.

A Shift me Muses? with your Sacred flame,
That I may celebrate the mighty name,

Of

Of this fam'd Town, nor *Troy*, nor *Carthage* are
 To be compar'd with thee in art of War?
 For *Troy* was rais'd, and *Carthage* burnt. Thy name,
 Out-lives the fury of more Stratagem.
 'Bove *Rome* it self thy praises I'll extoll ;
 The *Gaules* burnt *Rome* all but the Capitol.
 The *Greeks* sackt *Troy*, the *Romans* *Carthage* strong,
 The *Gauls* burnt *Rome* : but thee they could not
 (wrong.

Sect. 2.

A Description of London-Dery.

Dery whose proud and stately Walls disdain,
 By any Foreign En'my to be t'ane ;
 Betwixt surrounding Hills which it command,
 On an ascending brow dos snugly stand.
 Against those Hills the Walls rise equally,
 And on strong Bastions planted Cannon lye.
 The curtains likewise have an equal power,
 T'annoy the Foes, and the Town to secure ;
 A River deep and swift with flowing Tide,
 Surrounds the *East* and *South*, and guards that
 A higher Wall and Bastions do defend, (side.
 The *West* and *North* from the Foes cruel end,
 There's a great Church from whose high Steeple
 Thunder and Lightning to annoy the Foes. (goes,
 Near

Near it's a Sally-Port, from whence they may }
 Safely spring out to hurt the Enemy, }
 From whose high Bulwark sev'ral Cannon play. }
 The Town's near Oval with four stately Gates,
 The wholesome Air an Appetite creates.
 The *Shipkey-Gate* receives the Merchants store,
 There ride such Ships as Sail up from *Kilmore* ;
 To whole proud Flag all Ships must strike their
 If not the Fort to sink them never fails. (Sails,
 From that to *Dery* its a League and more,
 The swiftest River and the finest shoar :
 For near this place the noble Salmon play,
 Till the wise Fisher makes of them a prey.
 The cunning Angler likewise with his fly,
 Entraps the noble Salmon as they play :
 Panting for breath he halls them on the sand,
 And seizes the noble booty with his hand.
 Upon its banks some noble Buildings stand,
 Fit to divert the Nobles of the Land.
 Ships of the greatest burthen safely go,
 Above the City to careen, or so.
 Near the *South-gate* the *Ferry-key* dos stand,
 Where they waft o're the Natives of the Land.
 On T'other side some noble Buildings be,
 Fit for the ends of Pride and Luxury.
 On each side pleasant Gardens to the eye,
 Which do abound with fruit exceedingly.

Near

N
W
T
A
U
T
B
T
H
A
A
A
In
O
T
In
In
T

T

A
T
T
F
F
F
A

Near *Bishops-Gate*, the fatal Windmills lye,
 Where Cattle feed and Criminals do dye.
 This is the ready passage to *Rapho*,
 And *Donnegal* from whence their Trafficks flow.
 Upon the *North*, the *Butchers-Gate* doth lye,
 This side some moorish grounds do fortify;
 But yet it leads to St. *Columba's* Well,
 To *Inisbowen*, to *Bert* and *Pennyburn-Mill*.
 Here's a plain path to *Brookhall* and *Kilmore*,
 A fertile Country, and a pleasant shoar.
 A Major the Town, a Dean the Church demands,
 A Governor the Garison commands.
 In the Towns center stands the Common-Hall,
 On stately Pillars : the Main-guard and all.
 There's a Parade for near Ten Thousand Men,
 In the four main streets and the Diamond.
 In this great Hall the Magistrates do meet,
 To take good Counsel, and to do what's fit.

Sect. 3.

The Charter of London-Dery broke by Tirconnel.

A Nd in this Hall the City Records be,
 'Mongst which of Common-Council a De-
 That no Papist shall dwell within the Walls, (cree
 This Statute to the Irish fury falls;
 For *Talbot* had their antient Charter broke,
 And all the English Customs did Revoke;

The

The Learn'd *Rochfort* Recorder of the Town,
 Opposed the same to his great Renown ;
 Yet in spight of Reason and the English Laws,
Talbot the Charter from the City draws :
 Turn'd out the English Corporation,
 And chose all Popish Members of his own.
Cormick Oneal of *Broughshanes* chosen Major,
 For Aldermen some of the fol'wing are.
Brian Oneal of *Ballinaskreen* is chose,
 Whose Fathers did the English Tooops oppose,
 In Queen *Eliza's* Reign most barbarously ;
 And *Rore Ocané* the Lord of *Ganes* Country.
 The great *Orourk* is made an Alderman,
 Who afterwards a Col'nels Post did gain.
 Then *Shane Oneal Con-Baccaghs* Eldest Son
Mackon'ways and *Macanallies* from *Tyrone*;
 And the *Odogherties* from *Inishowen*.
 For Burgesses and Freeman they had chose,
 Broagmakers, Butchers, Raps, and such as those.
 In all the Corporation's not a Man
 Of British Parents except *Buchanan*.
 An Irish-Convent's built, and sev'ral Fryars,
 Did teach the Irish youth to say their Prayers.
 Thus they the English City did o're-sway,
 And *Mass* is said at Market-cross each day.
 The Protestants did their sad case bemoan,
 For Irish Soldiers kept the Garrison.

My

My
 At
 To
 By
 Fo
 Th
 At
 T'a
 Th
 To

A
 Ald
 And
 Dea
 And
 But
 Wee
 Up
 Take
 Rece
 in P

My Lord *Mountjoy* was Col'nell to the same;
 At length an Order from *Tyrconnel* came:
 To march this Reg'ment to the Rendevouze,
 By which o'resight he did the City loose.
 For when this Reg'ment did the City quit,
 They ne're would after Popish Troops admit.
 At length a Trumpet's by *Tirconnel* sent,
 T'admit the Earl of *Antrim's* Regiment;
 They boldly shut the Gates and time Demand,
 To weigh the matter and their Answer send.

Sect. 4.

The Protestant's refuse to Admit the Earl's Regiment.

AT the Great Hall the Protestants convene,
 And freely speak their minds as may be seen.
 Alderman *Tomkins* was the first that spoke,
 And thus declaim'd against the Irish Yoke;
 Dear Friends *Tyrconnel* seeks us to enslave,
 And this strong City in his power to have.
 But if your minds shall all with mine agree,
 Wee'l trust to *England* for our Liberty.
 Up starts *Buchanan* and thus boldly spoke,
 Take Heart good Sir, ne're fear the Irish Yoke;
 Receive the Earl of *Antrim's* Regiment
 In Peace and Plenty rest your self content.

E

Alderman

Alderman *Gervace* Squire gave this reply,
 Sir! you're a Traytor to our Liberty: (draw,
 And to the English Crown from whence we
 Our Right and Title, Charter and our Law.
 Whilst they debated thus, another came,
 With weeping Eyes and thus accosted them.
 Dear Friends a? War upon your selves you'l bring,
Talbots Deputed by a lawful King :
 They that resist the power do God withstand,
 You'l draw a Potent Army to this Land ;
 Who will these goodly buildings soon deface,
 Ravish your Wives and Daughters 'fore your face.
 And all your wealth and substance soon devour,
 Submit your selves unto the present power.
 'Gainst whom Lieutenant *Campsey* boldly stood ;
 To save the City with his dearest blood ;
 And for an Answer to the Regiment,
 In greatest haste some Cannon ball he sent :
 But the Lieutenant was shot in the Arm,
 As they the cent'nel at the Store disarm.
 Two days this Reg'ment lay at *Ferry-key*,
 The chiefs whereof, the following Parties be :
 From *Antrim* the *Macdonnells* num'rous race,
 From *Glenwoods*, the *Ohagans* came apace,
 The Lord *Macquhire* from *Enniskilling* came,
 The great *Ocanes* came from the River *Bane* ;
 Captain *Talbot*, *Tirconnells* nat'ral Son,
 Then all the great *Oneals* out of *Tyrone* ;
 And Capt. *Macdonnel*, *Colkittagh's* Son. }

The

The Earl himself was hast'ning hither too,
 Threat'ning to force the City thereunto :
 But all the Countrey gath'ed in apace,
 Fearing the Irish might surprize the place.
 Then Master *Hindman*, Captain of the Guard,
 To strengthen whom the Neighbours all repair'd;
 Attackt this Party, as the City fir'd,
 Then in disorder they in haste retir'd :
 But this retreat such consternation bred, (fled,
 That some with Arms and some without them
 The Earl himself, and the brave Lord *Macquhrie*,
 In greatest haste to *Antrim* did retire,
Londée being gone to *Dublin* at that hour,
 They chose Squire *Philips* for their Governour:
 Who in his Wisdom to their great content,
 Prescrib'd to them a form of Government.
 These things alarm'd the Irish Government,
 In which matter much time and pains were spent.
 My Lord *Mountjoy* to mediate came down,
 Who plac'd *Londée* Governour of the Town.
 My Lord did likewise beg the Towns consent,
 To admit six Comp'nies of his Regiment;
 To perform duty with the City foot,
 With much ado the Town consented to't.
 Upon their Solemn Oath for to stand by,
 The right of *England*, 'gainst all Popery.

March foll'wing they proclaim'd his Majesty,
The Popish Members of the City fly,
And all the City join'd in Loyalty.

Seck 5.

*The Contributors towards the holding out of the City
against King James.*

During th'interregnum the Loyal Town,
Behav'd it self with Zeal to'he Engl. Crown.
Campsy the Major all the four Gates did close,
And did the *Earl of Antrims* Men oppose.
The Aldermen was at a vast expence,
In Stores and Money for the Towns defence.
Alderman Tomkins rais'd a Troop of Horse,
And laid in Stores against the Irish Force.
And *Gervace* Squire with all his might assists,
In Council, and our Troops with Stores subsists.
Alderman Craig with Stores assists the Town,
Preaching Obedience to the English Crown.
Alderman Grabms laid to his helping hand,
With Stores and Money does the Foe withstand.
Cocken an Alderman in Council sate,
He did the Church and State both Regulate.
Alderman Hobson with Stores of Provision,
Supply'd the Forces of our Garrison.
Lennox and *Leckey* which are Aldermen,
For speedy succours went into Scotland.

Out

Our
Th
Ex
For
Th
An
Ea
In
Bra
For
Mo
We
Jan
Ga
En
An
Ho
An
Ha
An
Th
Div
Ma
An
Th
Wi
Ca
An

Out of their Shops our Army Cloaths receiv'd ;
 Thus all the Aldermen themselves behav'd :
 Except *Buchanan* whose a Knave all o're,
 For he had learn'd to tell his Beads before,
 The Burgesses and Freemen gave their aid,
 And for their Loyalty have nobly paid.
Eady a Merchant was at vast expence,
 In Stores and Money for the Towns defence.
 Brave *Gemmit* the Collector of the Town
 For its defence spent great Stores of his own.
Morrison and *Shennan* Apothecaries,
 Were at a vast expence in remedies.
James Roe Cunningham, and Master *Brooks*,
 Gave great supplies, as are seen by their Books.
Ewins and *Wilson* Merchants gave the same,
 And forty Merchants which I cannot name.
Horrace Kennedy went into Scotland,
 And mov'd the Council some relief to send.
Harvey a Tanner, was a leading Man,
 And *John* his Son, now their Chamberlain ;
 The same and *Curlew* did attend the Store,
 Dividing Portions both to Rich and Poor.
 Master *Mackay* and *Ewins* did assist,
 And with their Substance did our Troops subsist.
 Then Master *Mogrige* the Clerk of the Crown,
 With Stores and Council did assist the Town,
 Captain *Moncrief* rais'd a Company,
 And Captain *Morrison* fought the Enemy.

Thus all the Town were at a vast expence,
 In Stores and Money for the Towns defence?
 The County likewise gave a helping hand,
 And with their Forces did the Foe withstand.
 Old Major *Philips*, a chief in forty one,
 In's Ninetieth Year into the City came.
 Endur'd the Siege & with sound Councils taught,
 Our brave Commanders, who the En'my fought.
 Next him brave Captain *Godfrey* of *Colerain*
 Into the City with a Comp'ny came.
 Lieutenant Col'nel *Stuart* from *Maghera*,
 Did to the City with a party draw.
 Then Captain *Thomas Lance* came from *Colerain*,
 From *Prebend* Captain *Michael Conningham*,
 And Captain *Bacon* from *Magilligan*.
 Captain *Molholland* came from *Maghera*,
 From *Tibbermore* we Ensign *Jackson* saw.
 Squire *Forward* helpt the Town most nobly,
 With thousand Horsemen 'gainst the Enemy.
 Squire *Philips* went to *England* to procure,
 Some speedy succours the Town to secure;
 The Learned Cotins'ler *Cairns* to *England* hies,
 To move that Court to send us fresh supplies.
 Their Majesties like tender Parents sent,
 Two Regiments and Stores for the intent.
Jamies Hamilton the useful Stores did bring,
 Who was entrusted therewith by the King:

He's

He's Son to the great Lady *Hammilton*,
 Which hath Estates on either side the Town.
Richards and *Cuningham* the Reg'tments led,
 The Stores were landed, but the Col'nels fled.
 For base *Londee* had packt them out of Town,
 Misrepresenting our condition.
 This hap'ned but four days before the King,
 The Irish Army 'fore the Town did bring.

Sect. 6.

The late King James's Offers to the City.

Arch-Deacon *Hamm'lon* by K. *James* is sent
 Unto the City with this Compliment;
 If they in four days would yield up the Town,
 All th' Inhabitants should enjoy their own;
 With pardon for all past Rebellion.
 And he in his Commission sped so well,
 That *Londee* forc'd the Town to Article;
 Th' Ingenious *Nevil*, and the said Divine,
 Went to King *James* to tell him they would sign
 In a few days; to hasten which the King,
 The Irish Army 'fore the Town did bring;
 Delays are dang'rous, and he pushes on,
 The Town to sign the Capitulation.
 Which being sign'd and ready to be sent
 Great *Murray* throws himself and Compliment

Just

Just to the Walls, who lay then at *Kilmore*,
 And bravely fought his way upon the Shoar.
Londree refus'd him entrance, but the Town
 Open'd the Gate to their great renown.
 The Loyal party knew his grand design,
 Then to his conduct they themselves resign.
 Then in a Moment all the Town rebels,
 And curse the Author of the Articles.
 For at the Guard a Proclamations made,
 That all true hearts repair to the Parade;
 With Handkerchiefs on Arms; that all shall die,
 Who would yield up the Town to Popery.
 Then in a trice eight thousand Men convene,
 To whom great *Murray* did this Speech begin.

Sect. 7.

Col. Murray moves the City to hold out.

DEAR Friends? this City is our last effort,
 Let's not quit this I earnestly exhort;
 Least that in *Albion* t'our disgrace be spoke;
 That we submitted to the Irish yolk.
 Hold out brave boys, *England* will succour send,
 If we like Men the City do defend.
 Here are sufficient to sustain a Siege,
 If we to Loyalty our selves oblige;
 Yet all's in vain, if we do not expell,
 The Traytor *Londree* with his false Caball.

Balcan Buchanan

The

The Town consents, huzza's do rend the Sky ;
Then unto *Londree* all in haste did fly.

Sect. 8.

Londree's Impeachment and Discharge.

TO whom great *Murray* spoke this fatal speech,
Of Treachery, I do you now Impeach,
Both to the Prot^tstant Cause, and to our King,
A Popish Reign upon us you do bring,
You quit *Tyrone* unto the Enemy,
At *Cladyford* you caus'd our Army fly ;
And now you think for to betray the Town,
By a Capitulation of your own ? (chose)
Therefore lay down your Power ? for we will
Such Loyal Men as shall oppose the Foes.
Lieutenant Cook who from fair *Lisbon* came,
Couragioussly did the same Cause maintain.
Great *Murray* seiz'd the Guards, the Keys and all
They presently a Gen^ral Council call :
The Church and Kirk do thither jointly go,
In opposition to the common Foe ;
Although in time of Peace they disagree,
Yet they sympathize in Adversity.

W^m F. Camock Sect.
B. B. B. R.

*Baker and Walker chosen Governours, and Eight
Regiments formed.*

Them in like words great *Murray* thus adrest,
Dear Friends, th'Intestine Foe I have suppress'd
Here at your feet, I'll lay down all my Power,
If you'll contrive, how we may best secure
This Loyal Town. Then all with one consent,
Agreed upon this form of Government;
Baker and Walker Governours they chose,
And form'd eight Reg'ments to oppose the Foes.
The Horse to Col'nell *Murray* they bestow;
Him Gen'ral of the Field they do allow.
From *Philiphaugh* near *Tweed*, his Fathers came,
Where they enjoy the Lairdship of that name.
The noble Name of *Murray* is well known,
For their great Service to the Royal Crown.
Cairnes of *Knockmany's* his Lieutenant Col'nell,
From County of *Meath* his brave Major *Bull*,
Coghran, *Carleton*, *Moor*, *Stephen Herd*, and *Murray*
His valliant Brother, Captains to him be.
The *Borderers* did fill his Regiment,
Who to the Field with noble Courage went,

Sect. 10.

The Reformee of the Foot.

THE Foot in manner foll'wing they dispose,
Baker and *Walker* Collonels they chose;
Whitney and *Mitchelburn* the same honour gain;
 To *Parker* the brave Reg'ment of *Colerain*:
Crofton and *Hammill* the same Station grace,
 These and the Voluntiers defend the place.
 Out of the broken Regiments they chose,
 The Soldiers which this Army did compose.
 The Governours all matters soon dispose,
 The Col'nels their Subaltern Off'cers chose,
Watson's made Master of th' Artillery,
 Two hundred Gunners and Montrosses be,
James Murray was Conductor to the Train,
 Our Ingenier was *Adams* of *Strabane*.
 For Town-Major they chose Captain *Freeman*:
 Thus in few hours they form'd a noble band,
 Which did King *James's* Forces all withstand;
 Which now begirt the City ev'ry where,
 And these their several Encampments are.

Sect. 11.

Galmoy's & Ramsey's Camp near Balliugry hill, West.

UPon the West the Danish Forts among,
 They form'd a Camp of 13 thousand strong.

This stops relief from *Lifford* and *Rapho*,
 Oppos'd the Wind-mill hill and Fields below.
Galmoy and *Ramsay* did this Camp command,
 Which did the Town West and Nore-west with-
 On each side *Bishops-gate* some Bastions be, (stand.
 Which did this Camp annoy exceedingly.

Sect. 12.

Gen'ral *Hammilton's* and *Maimont's* Camp at
Brookhall, North.

A Second's form'd at *Brookhall* near *Kilmore*,
 Which did consist of thousands 12 and more
 Of their best Horse and Foot, the *French* beside,
Hamm'ltou and *Maimont* did this Camp preside.
 This Camp did awe the Town Nore-west & Nore,
 The fatal *Boom* lay here near to *Kilmore*.

Sect. 13.

The Lord Lowth's Camp on the East over the
Lough.

UPon the East another Camp was laid,
 Beyond the Lough at *Strong-Orchards*. They
 A Trench and Batt'ry to annoy the Town, (made
 From whence most Booms and red hot Balls were
Bellue & *Lowth* commanded in this Plain, (thrown
 With the Forces that conquered *Colerain*.

Sir

Sir Michael Creagh did the Boom command,
 To stop all succours from the Neighb'ring land,
 The Boom was made of great long Oaken beams,
 Together join'd with Iron athwart the Streams;
 On top of which a mighty Cable run,
 Across the Lough through Staples of Iron:
 The Boom on either side was fastened,
 With a cross Beam in a Rock mortized.
 In breadth the River's half a mile and more,
 The floating Boom did reach from shore to shore,

Sect. 14.

Brigadier Kearnie's Camp on the South:

O Neals Dragoons and Kearny Brigadier,
 Did on the South a Trench & Batt'ry rear.
 The Town thus girt, prepar'd for its Defence,
 And with Heroick Deeds the Siege commence.
 The Traytor *Londree* into *Scotland* flies,
 From thence's sent Pris'ner to their Majesties.
 Then from King *James* Lord *Abercorn* was sent,
 To pay the Garison this Compliment?
 That he would them a Gen'ral Pardon sign,
 If they the Town immediately resign.
 And to withdraw great *Murray* from their side,
 A thousand pounds he offered; beside
 An equal Post among the Irish Horse,
 If he would quit the Town, and join their Force;
 Besides,

Besides, quoth he, your Forces dare not fight,
 To whom great *Murray* gave this Answer streight?
 I'll make no terms, and you for to convince,
 That we dare fight, come meet us two days hence
 At *Pennyburn-mill*? The Delegates do part,
 And to their Friends the Intercourse impart.

Lon

Londeriados.

L I B. III.

Contains the Battle of Pennyburn-Mill. Col. Murray beats the Irish Horse, and kills Maimont the French General with his own hands. The fatal Pybald Horse taken by the Protestants. Major Taffe slain. The Governors encouraged by this Victory. The Battle near Elah, Pusinan, Pontee and Barwick wounded. General Hamilton takes Colonel Murray's Father Prisoner, forces him to intercede with his Son to quit the Town. Colonel Parker's oversight, who for fear of Impeachment flies to the Enemy. A Council added to the Governors upon some Grievances. Colonel Lance obtains the Coleraine Regiment. Colonel Whitney tryed by a Court-Martial, and Convicted. Colonel Monroe obtains his Post. Colonel Milchelburn confined. The Battle of the Windmill-hill. The Lord Netterfield, Colonel Talbot, Colonel Newcomb and Sir Gerard Ailmer taken Prisoners. General Ramsey slain. Colonel Murray sallies forth and burns the Enemys Fascines. The Irish Entrench themselves over the Bog. Colonel Murray beats Col. Nugent in Pickeering. The second Battle of Windmill-hill. Two thousand of the Enemy slain. Colonel Talbots Lady offers Five hundred pounds for his Ransom.

Sect. I.

NExt unto thee? thy Hero's praise I'll tell,
By whose great Deeds, the Irish Army fell.

AGE

Assist me Muse: Whilst I their praises sing,
 With whose fam'd actions all the World doth
Hector was by the stout *Achilles* slain, (ring.
 Thrice his dead Corps around *Troy* walls he ta'n.
 The *Rutulan* King great *Aeneas* slew,
 From *David's* sling a weighty stone there flew,
 Which sunk the proud *Goliath* down to Hell:
 By *Murray*, *Maimont* the French Gen'l fell.

Sect. 2.

The Battle of Penny-burn-Mill.

(menc'd,
ON Sunday Morn th'appointed day com-
 By break of day the Irish Horse advanc'd:
 In 2 Squadrons: their Horse prepar'd to fight
 On the left Wing: their Foot were on the right.
Maimont their Horse, *Hamilton* their Foot Com-
 At *Pennyburn* River they began to stand; (mand,
 The sound of Drums and Trumpets rend the Air,
 The Flower of all King *James's* men were there.
 Then noble *Murray* hastens to the Strand:
 Who in like manner dos his Troops Command.
 Foot against Foot, Horse against Horse he plac'd,
 In gallant order he the En'my fac'd.
 He with a thousand Foot his Horse sustain'd,
 Which noble Stratagem the Battle gain'd.
 Mounted upon a gallant Steed that hour,
 He fought the Irish with unequal power.

The loud Huzza's of both Hosts rent the sky,
 Each side prepar'd to fight the Enemy.
 Like to bold Lyons eager of their prey,
 Roar to amuze it, and then to it fly. (hand,
 The French came on with glittering sword in
 But our smart Firing made their Horse to stand.
Maimont the French, *Murray* our Horse led on,
 Thirst of honour, pusht their ambition.
Murray like thunder thro' their Squadron broke,
 A gallant Monsieur fell at ev'ry stroke.
Maimont did likewise with like Terror ride,
 Thorough our Troops slaying on ev'ry side.
 Both Squadrons fight with equal force and rage,
 And in close combate mutually engage.
 Till death and wounds had cover'd all the shoar,
 For both Reserves had fled the spot before.
 For our Reserve had fled into the Town,
 And their Reserve could not keep their ground;
 For the brave *Luddle*, an English Buccaneer,
 Who led the thousand Foot caus'd them retire.
 In the pursuit brave Major *Tasse* was slain,
 Brave Captain *Cogbran* did that honour gain.
 Lieutenant *Carr*, the Laird of *Gradons* Son,
 In the pursuit great reputation won.

Sect. 3.

Col. Murray kills Maimont the French General.

(meet,

THe Strand thus clear'd, *Murray* and *Maimont*
 Who with dire threatnings one another
 For they had oft fought one another out, (greet.
 But still were parted in the bloody rout.
 First they discharg'd their Pistols on the spot,
 In which first firing *Murrays* Horse was shot.
 Yet the brave Beast n'ere felt the deadly wound,
 But wheel'd and pranced on the bloody ground.
 Redoubled blows they gave with sword in hand,
 Which the strong Armour scarcely could with-
 They thunder like the *Cyclops* at the Forge, (stand.
 When they the Mettal on the Anvil urge.
 At last their Swords in sev'ral pieces flew,
 Then with their Rapiers they the Fight renew ;
 The brave *Maimont* began to falsify,
 And thought the day his own immediately :
 He wheel'd his Horse, which then began to spurn,
 But Noble *Murray* made a quick return,
 For under his heav'd arm, his Sword he thrust,
 Till at his neck the purple gore out burst.
 His fleeting Soul with the free blood expir'd,
 And our great Hero to the Foot retir'd.

Sect.

Sect. 4.

The Irish Foot beaten.

WHere they the Irish Foot had soundly beat,
 And caus'd them all into their camp retreat.
 Brave Major *Blair* the En'mies fire sustain'd,
 And with great Feats a reputation gain'd.
 Young *Franck Crofton* among their Forces flew,
 And with dire blows a multitude he flew.
 Noble like lightning fell amongst their Foot,
Dumbar with Red-coats put the En'my to't.
 The valiant *Cook* from *Lismagarvy* fought,
 And conquer'd hundreds which his ruin sought.
 Lieutenant *Rankin* hew'd the Irish down,
 And in that Battle gained much Renown.
Tom Barr a Trooper with one mighty blow,
 Cut off the head of an opposing Foe.
 Two thousand slain, the empty shoar had fill'd,
 With seventy three Commission'd Off'cers kill'd.
 On our side not a few: Cornet *Brown's* slain,
 And the valiant Lieutenant *Pbetrix* then.
 Lieutenant *Mackay* fell upon the spot,
 And young *Mackellan's* wounded with a shot:
 The ancient Father did his Son revenge,
 Who with the Foe did many a blow exchange.
 The tender Parents view'd the bloody day,
 From off the stately Walls by the Ship-key,

For near the Walls upon the shoar they fought,
 The tender Parents their dear Children fought,
 The Wife her Husband; then back to the Town,
 Our Host return'd in Triumph and Renown.
 Great was the Spoil and Plunder of that day,
 For all returned with some goodly Prey;
 'Mongst which a Pyde-bald Horse which *Columkill*
 Foretold, if taken at the *Pennyburn-Mill*,
 The Irish should expect no more success,
 This fatal Horse was taken in the Chace.

Sect. 5.

The Governours Encouraged by this Victory to Act.

THIS Victory Confirm'd the Government,
Baker and Walker mutually Consent
 To settle Quarters, and to Regulate
 The Stores, o're which *Harvey* a Merchant's set
 The Town into four Quarters they divide,
 And place two Regiments in ev'ry side.
 They gath'red all Provisions into Store,
 And equally dispencc to rich and poor:
 This was good Policy without all doubt,
 That they might longer hold the City out.
 They plac'd two Great Guns on the Steeple top,
 Which gave the Irish many a deadly rap.
 They planted Gunners likewise on the walls,
 And then dispatch each matter as it falls.

The

The Church and Kirk did jointly preach and pray,
 In St. *Columba's* Church most lovingly:
 Where Doctor *Walker* to their great content,
 Preach't stoutly 'gainst a Popish Government.
 Master *Mackenzie* preach't on the same Theme,
 And taught the Army to fear God's great Name.
 The Rev'rend *Ruit* did confirm us still,
 Preaching submission to God's Holy Will.
 He likewise Prophesied our Relief,
 When it surpassed all Humane belief.
 The same was taught by the learn'd *Mr. Crooks*,
 And Master *Hammilton* shew'd it from his Books.
 Then *Mills* a *Ruling* elder, spoke the same,
 Of our Relief, six weeks before it came,
 From Sun-rising to Sun-setting they taught,
 Whilst we against the En'my bravely fought.
 Thus Heaven assists those Actions which proceed
 From un'ty, in greatest time of need.

Sect. 6.

*General Hammilton takes Collonell Murray's
 Father Prisoner, and sends him to move his Son
 to quit the Town.*

GEn'ral *Hammilton* had Intelligence, (thence.
 That *Murray's* Father liv'd not far from
 Who's eighty years of age, and somewhat more,
 For him he sent a Guard with mighty power,
 To

To bring him Pris'ner to their Northern Camp,
 This great surprize did not his Courage damp.
 For with the Guard the old Man hastens on,
 T' appear before Great Gen'ral *Hammilton*;
 With great Courage the Senior ask't his will,
 Quoth he, your Son does 'gainst the King rebel,
 And forces them to hold the City out;
 Whom you may Counsel better without doubt,
 In short, we'll hang you up immediately,
 If you'll not make him to our will comply.
 To whom the Senior gave this answer straight,
 I'll use m'authority with all my might;
 But when all's done, I'm sure he'll ne're disown
 His firm Allegiance to the English Crown.
 But if you'll guard me to the Town, I'll try
 If I can make him with your will comply:
 In haste he's guarded to the Loyal Town,
 Where he's receiv'd with great joy by his Son.
 They tenderly do one another greet,
 And his grave Parent Counsels him what's meet.
 Dear Son, I'm sent by Gen'ral *Hammilton*,
 To see if I can make you quit the Town;
 But by this sacred Book I you conjure,
 Never to yield unto a Popish Power;
 Our holy Faith and Loyalty enjoyn,
 A strict abhorrence of a Popish Reign.
 Thus *Hannibal* was at the Altar swore,
 Eternal En'my to the Roman Power.

With

P. With kind embraces the old Man departs,
 And to the Gen'ral the sad News imparts ?
 That nought can force his Son to quit the Town,
 And therefore humbly begs Protection.
 The Gen'rous *Hamilton* does grant the same,
 Then to his Dwelling the grave Senior came,
 Where all along he did in safety dwell ;
 Though by his Son the Irish Army fell.

Sect. 7.

The Battle near Elah.

A Gainst the weakest side our Gen'ral saw,
 The Enemy their greatest Forces draw ;
 Which to prevent, with all the Forces he
 Sprung forth at Morn to fight the Enemy.
 Near *Elah* in the Parks *Murray* came on,
 The Irish Army led by *Hamilton*.
 Where he continu'd Fighting till 't was noon,
 Then we were flank'd by th' Enemies Dragoon-
 To beat off which, he chose five hundred men,
 With Captains *Taylor*, *Moor* and *Saunderson*.
Murray himself did the brave Troops Command,
 Who bravely did the Foes Dragoons withstand ;
 Great *Pusman* came boldly up to fight,
 But *Murray* quickly put him to the flight,
Berwick and *Pontee* likewise wounded were,
 By valiant *Murray* and the brave *Dumbar*.

Brave

Brave Major *Bull* did wonders in that fight,
 For he beat back the Enemy on the right.
Crofton and *Bashford* did much Honour gain,
 By Captain *Noble* multitudes were slain;
 From *Lisneskea* in *Farmannagh* he came,
 But now he's Major *Noble* of the same.
Gairnes in our Center stood firm as a Rock,
 And ne're was moved with their mighty shock.
 He and his friends oppos'd the Enemy,
 And in this Battle fought most valiantly.
 Lieutenant *Lindsey* Baron of *Donrodes* Son,
 Did in this Battle great applauses won.
 Captain *Barrel* from *Orney* near *Strabane*,
 Did in this action Reputation gain.
Sanderson of *Tillilagan* in *Tyrone*,
 With bravery great Reputation won.
 The valiant *Moor* of *Ochar* with great might,
 Cut down the En'my in this bloody fight.
 Lieutenant *Cook* oppos'd the Enemy,
 And forc't their bravest Hero's for to fly.
 Lord *Abercorn* both quit his Boots and Horse,
 Without his Cloak he fled with all his Force.
 Then in a trice we did the Enemy beat,
 And caus'd them to their Camp in haste retreat.
 We burn't their Store at *Elab* without pitty,
 And then began to march home to the City.

Sect. 8.

Collonel Parkers over-fight.

WHen we marcht forth we carefully had sent
Most of our Horse, of Foot a Regiment,
To observe the Camp by Gen^l Ramsey kept;
Lest they our marching home might intercept.
But Col^lnell Parker for some grand design,
Had them commanded off; before that time.
Then Ramsey boldly with both Foot and Horse,
Came quickly up to intercept our Force.
This great surprize did all our spirits damp,
Fearing our men were slain by tother Camp.
But Col^lnell Murray and brave Aubery,
Oppos'd the same and forc'd them back to fly.
Till all our men got safely into Town,
In which brisk action, they gain'd great renown.
Baker and Hannibal brought forth a great Gun,
Strengthened by Lieutenant Col^lnell Wigton;
But their assistance came to us too late,
For Ramseys firing forc'd us to retreat.
But Col^lnell Parker for some policy,
Fled the same night unto the Enemy.
His Colerain Regiment Col^lnell Louce obtains,
Who in the present service Honour gains.

Sect. 3.

A Council added to the Governours upon some Grievances.

UPon some Grievances we chang'd the powers
 And add a Council to the Governours;
 First all the Col'nels, and then four more;
 Two for the Town, two for the Countrey Boor,
 Cocken and Squire were chosen for the Town;
 For Countrey, Doctor Jennings and Gladstone.
 Jennings the Arch-Deacon of Ossory;
 And now the learned Rector of Artree.
 Then in this Council, this a Law was made,
 No Act should pass unless seven gave their aid.
 Mogrige was Secretary to this power,
 For Bennet was to England sent before,
 To give their Majesties an Information,
 Of what had hap'ned since the Sieg's formation.
 He to their Camp as a Deserter flies,
 And in few days himself from thence conveys,
 And tells our case unto their Majesties.
 Whitneys convict, Mowde his Post obtain'd,
 Who by his merits had that honour gain'd.
 He's Major Gen'l Monroes Brother Son,
 Who did oppose the Foe in forty one.
 They likewise Col'nell Michelburn confine,
 And by good Laws their Government maintain.

Sect.

The Battle of Windmill-Hill.

Then Gen^l *Ramsay* with thousand strong,
 By break of day, entrench'd himself upon,
The Windmill-Hill: our liberty was gone,
 They from their Trenches could kill ev'ry one,
 That issu'd forth or entred *Bishops-Gate*;
 This suddain motion did much hurt create.
 To repell which we sent forth a strong Band,
 Which Captain *Bashford* and *Dumbar* Command,
 And *Wilson*, *Gunter*, *Moor* and *Flemming*, they
 Attack their Trenches and the En^ymy slay.
 Courageous *Gunter* past their Trenches end,
 And flankt the Enemy with some valiant Men.
Forbus like Thunder 'mongst their Forces flew,
 And with his Sword a multitude he slew?
 In that Attack *Ramsay* himself was slain;
 Scarce of five thousand the one half remain.
 Major *Dobbin* led on some valiant Men;
 Who presently the *Irish* Trenches gain.
 Then Captain *Pogue* fought most courageously,
 And with his Sword cut down the Enemy.
 We took some Prisoners of Quality,
 In this Attack, and these their honours be;
Lord Netterfield, Col^lnell *Talbot* and *Newcomb*,
Sir Gerard Ailmer; these we carry home.

At length our Horſe came into the purſuit,
 And then our Gen'ral put the En'my to't.
 To *Bellimagorty* we the foe purſue;
 And all along the Brow their forces ſlew.
Murdagh our Gen'ral's Quarter maſters ſlain,
 Who in all actions did much honour gain;
 For he could ſix or ſeven at leaſt withſtand,
 And could effect a deſperate command;
 Though he be ſlain, his Fame ſhall never dye,
 Whiſt *Derry's* Siege is told in Poetry.
 We forc'd them to blow up a Magazine
 Of Powder, for fear we the ſame ſhould win.
 Then we return'd with Glory and renown,
 With chearful hearts unto the joyful Town.

Sect. 11.

The burning of the Enemies Fascines.

IN a few days our Gen'ral ſallies forth,
 With 15 hundred Men towards the North:
 Capt. *Coningham* and Noble he Commands,
 To attack a Fort which towards the *Inch* ſtands:
 Which they poſſeſt with mighty ſtrength & force,
 But were ſurpriz'd by my Lord *Galmoy's* Horſe;
 Who beat them off and ſlew above thirty men,
 Moſt whom their valiant Captain *Coningham*,
 After quarters giv'n: then *Noble* he retreats,
 Unto our Gen'ral who wrought mighty fears.

For

For he attackt their Trenches near *Brookhall*,
 And beat them out, and burnt their *Fascines* all;
 In this great action Collonel *Monroe*,
 Cut down the Irish with a mighty blow.
 Captain *Erwin* acted above mans power,
 But was disabl'd by a Shot, that hour,
 He's Son to Cornet *Erwin* of forty one,
 Who gain'd great praise in that Rebellion.
 Into the City we retreat apace,
 For us most boldly they began to chase.

Sect. 12.

The Enemy Entrench themselves over the Bog.

Within few days the Enemy begin,
 To entrench themselves, *Hamilton & Lozin*,
 Were Gen'als, it was just over the Bog,
 Where they their Trenches in our presence dug;
 This bold attempt rous'd up our Gen'als Soul,
 For they their Trenches made without controul;
 He chose three thousand Men and sall'y'd out,
 And soundly beat the En'my without doubt,
 Out of their Trenches; but they reinforce,
 And beat us still of with some Troops of Horse.
 Thrice he their Trenches gain'd, they regain them,
 No reinforcement from the City came;
Langhop against us came with fresh supplies,
 Our beaten Forces to the City flies.

This

This rais'd great anger to the Governours,
 Had they sent aid the Trenches had been ours.
 Our General did wonders every where,
 Assisted by Lieutenant Coll'nell Blair.

SECT. 13.

Col'nell Murray beats Col'nell Nugent in Pic-
 queering.

IN a few days our Forces salley all,
 To fight the Foe entrenched near *Brookhall*
 But they retreat without e're striking blow;
 Then our Gen'ral dos a Picqueering go.
 Col'nell *Nugent* had made a solemn vow,
 That he would Col'nell *Murray* overthrow;
 Then in a Danish Fort he and his friend,
 To intercept our Gen'ral did intend:
 As he return'd, they challenge him to stand;
 And who he's for, they boldly do demand,
 For you quoth he, and then at them let's fly,
 The one escap'd; but tother there did dye.
 He that fled his Scarlet Cloak had lost,
 Which on our Gen'ral by the wind was tost.

Sect. 14.

The second Battle of Wind-mill-Hill

TO guard the *Wind-mill-Hill* from th' enemy
 We rais'd strong Trenches up immediately
 From *Columb's-Wells* near to the flowing tyde,
 And lin'd the same with Men on ev'ry side.
Col'nel Monroe was posted near the Walls,
 Brave *Campbells* Post upon his left hand falls.
 Along the Trenches some brave Captains stand,
 Who valiantly our Forces did command.
 Near to the Lough *Liuetenant Col'nel Carmichael*
 Receives his standing, who great honour earn'd
 In a few hours their Granadeers came on,
Col'nel Nugent led the Battalion:
 He briskly us attacqued at the Wells;
 And brave *Monroe* as briskly him repells.
 They fought like Lyons, till their *Col'nel* fell,
Nugent was wounded: then brave *O farrell*,
 Upon his right with two Battalions,
 Came fiercely up, who fought like bold Lions,
 Till he was slain. *Waughop* and *Buchan* next,
 With ten Battalions which our Trenches vex'd
 Yet they could not our constant fire sustain,
 For dead Mens Corps had cover'd all the plain.
 The *Irish* prest our Trenches at the Strand;
 Till Noble Captain *Ash* did them withstand.

Captain

Captain *Armstrong* came boldly up to fight ;
 And put their bravest Heroes to the flight.
 Brave *Robert Porter* his Pike away he threw,
 And with round stones nine *Irish* Soldiers flew.
Gladstones and *Baird* encouraged our Foot,
 And Captain *Hannah* the Foe stoutly fought;
 Their Horse came stoutly up with heart and hand,
 And thought our Trenches could not them withstand.
 Th' attack was fierce, we briskly them repell, stand
 For in this action many a Trooper fell.
 Of th' enemy brave Captain *Wasson* slain,
 Captain *Macdonnell* and Captain *Baile* slain,
 A Captain of Horse and all his men were slain.
 The Valiant *Cairnes* did wonders in the field,
 Some of the bravest Foe did to him yield,
 Brave Captain *Lane* encouraged our Men,
 For on this place a multitude were slain.
 Their Foot bore off their dead upon their backs,
 To save their Bodies from our fires attack.
 In fine two thousand of th' enemy's slain,
 For with our Troops we them pursue again.
 Of ours brave *Maxwell* fell upon the spot,
 For he was wounded with a Cannon Shot.
 Whilst *Cornel Hammill* does the Foe pursue,
 Thorough his Cheek a Pistol Bullet flew.
 The Valiant *Murray* flew from Trench to Trench
 And helpt our Men in any deadly pinch.

Sect. 15.

IN a few days a Trumpeter was sent,
 To treat of Col'nel *Talbots* releasement.
 Five Hundred pounds his Lady offered,
 If we her Husband to her deliver'd.
 The same in Council held some long debates;
 Which 'twixt our Senators great heats creates;
 For *Baker* he withstood the same boldly;
 But *Walker* and the rest the same decree.
 To whom great *Baker* opened his mind,
 And with sound reasons did his arg'ments bind.
 What would our Noble King hereunto say,
 If we for lucre should his cause betray.
 Great *Murray* would thereto have giv'n consent,
 If she had Bullocks for the Money sent.
 Yet the same Spring that mov'd the Loyal Town,
 Sent back the Lady with Five hundred pound.
 And presently without e're taking Bail,
 Lockt up the Pris'ners in the common Goal.

I

Lon-

Londeriados.

LIB. IV.

Containeth the Account of a Star which appeared in the day time during the Siege, as a good Omen of their Relief. Major-General Kirk's coming into the Lough with Forces and Provisions from England : But Killmore-Fort and the Boom hinder our Relief. A Messenger sent to swim to the Fleet, but is drowned. A Barge built for Intelligence, upon the News of Enniskilling Men being come for our Relief. The Engagement of the Barge with two Irish Boats. Glencarty's Bravado. The scarcity of Food ; The Pestilential Fever. Governor Baker's Sickness and Death : His Character. Collonel Mitchelburn nam'd Governor by Baker before his Death. The Bombarding of the City. The driving of the Protestants to the Walls, to move the City to yield. The Famine. A Treaty about Surrendering the City. The Storm at Butchers-Gate. Collonel Murray wounded with a Shot. Captain Coghtrons Salley. Counsellor Cairne's Express to Kirk to Relieve the City. Captain Browning breaks the Boom, and is Shot ; but his Ship and Captain Douglasses Relieve the City. The Service of the Gunners on the Walls. The Irish Army raise their Siege, and march to Dublin. Kirk Lands near Inch, and marches with the English Forces to Dery, and appoints Collonel Mitchelburn Governor.

Sect.

Sect. 1.

A Slist me Muse? whilst I his praises Sing,
 Who is of all the everlasting Spring;
 The Powerful God, who led the *Hebrews* on
 Through thousand dangers; from Gen'ration
 To Gene'ration; till at length he brought
 Them to the Land of *Canaan* so long sought.
 The same *Jehovah* kept this Garrison,
 'Twas he alone, who all these Battles won.
 'Twas he that dispossest the *Jebusite*,
 'Twas he alone that beat the *Jacobite*.
 For as he led the *Hebrews* by a Fire,
 In the dark Night, when *Phæbus* did retire;
 And as a Star foretold our Saviour's Birth,
 Who brought Salvation to the Captive earth;
 So at this time a glistering Star we have,
 Which all day long a benign aspect gave,
 From the South-East; the learn'd thence did draw
 Hopes of Relief; and our Success foresaw.
 The thoughtleis Mob ne're heed the glorious Star,
 But generally against good Omens War.
 It shone till even from the bright morning-dawn;
 At our Relief the Heavenly light's withdrawn.

Sect.

Sect. 2.

TWas plain the Irish had Intelligence,
 When we design'd our Sallies forth from
 Which to prevent and join in secrecy. (hence;
 The Council took an Oath of Privacy,
 To Salley forth on *Monday* Morn betimes,
 And fight the En'my in their strongest Lines.
 Nevertheless on *Sunday* even they cry,
 Are you not ready for your great Salley.
 Envy the bane of all Society,
 Defeats designs of Magnaminitie.
 This treachery our design'd measures broke,
 Then we our Preparations all revoke.

Sect. 3.

The English Fleet appears in the Lough.

MEan time some Transport Ships and Men of
 Below *Kilmore* by us discover'd are; (War
 But all in vain, *Kilmore* was in the hands
 Of th' Enemy, which Fort the *Lough* commands
 Besides the Irish Camp on each side stood;
 The fatal Boom and Rope did cross the Flood.
 We fir'd a Beacon on the Steeple head,
 To give the Signal of our want of Bread.

Yet all in vain, *Kirk* would not venture up,
 Some say of *Ulsquebaugh* he had got a Cup.
 We likewise heard that *Enniskilling* Men,
 For our Relief were come near to *Strabane*.
 We sent a Man to swim to th' English fleet,
 As he swam hence, he dy'd with cramp in's feet.
 He carry'd Letters in a Box with skrews,
 But by his death they lost the dismal news.

Sect. 4.

The Exploit of the Barge of Intelligence.

TO get Intelligence we built a Barge,
 Of wondrous swiftness, which was long and
 And plac'd a Drake therein or two beside, (large;
 When we had need to sail or row with tide.
 To know the truth, and let them understand,
 Our great distress: Great *Murray* did command,
 Some of the ablest Seamen of the Town,
 To Mann the Barge, and sail to *Donnelong*.
 With him ascend near thirty Officers,
 Besides the Boys prepar'd for Messengers.
 Noble and *Holmes* and the brave *Dumbar*,
 His true Companions in the Feats of War.
 Thus in the Even our valiant Gen'ral sail'd,
 Tho' from their Batt'ries showers of bullets hail'd;
 Which to eschew, he made up to their shore,
 Where they had planted some Dragoons before.
 These

Those he beat off and sail'd to *Donnelong*,
 Though at the Barge they fired all along.
 The noise of Oars had giv'n them th'alar'm,
 And yet we sail'd five Miles without all harm.
 But all in vain, their guards on every side,
 Forc'd our Hero's return with ebbing tyde.
 As we return'd the Enemy mann'd out,
 Two large Boats fill'd with some Dragoons on foot;
 Th'one Star-board, the other us Lar-board hall'd :
 But Pilot *Pogue* with his wide drake them Maul'd;
 For as they thought to board our Barge, then he,
 Fir'd off small shot amongst their company.
 Which Boat shear'd off with several persons slain,
 We board the other and them Pris'ners ta'ne.
 They fought us stoutly with their Swords in hand,
 We slew the one half, and their Boat Command.
 At Sun-riseing we land at *Ferry-Key*,
 And in their Boat near thirteen dead men lay;
 Thirteen we took alive; then straight we sail'd
 To to'ther side and Lord *Louths* Camp assail'd.
 We beat them from a Trench & took their Arms,
 And some course Loaves, this their whole Camp
 Yet we returned in safety to the Town, (Alarms.
 The truth whereof is to the City known.
 The Pris'ners taken aboard, we detain,
 And forc'd them daily to interr their slain,
 On *Windmill-Hill*; for their fat Bodies sent
 A Noisome smell, to our great Detriment.

Sect.

Sect. 5.

Glencarty's Bravado.

Glencarty with two thousand men of might,
 Came up to storm the Butchers Gate at night.
 Come out ye Dogs, quoth he, why do you sleep?
 But from the Walls they made his Forces weep;
 More than the half were slain, the rest retreat,
 For six brave Captains came from *Bishops-Gate*.
Kennedy, Dumbar, Baird, Noble and Graham,
 With young *Murray*, who did their courage tame.
 Their great design was to place Ingeniers
 To undermine the Walls, as then appears.
 Some we surpriz'd at work and others slew,
 Thus we the Lord *Glencarty's* brags o'rethrew.

Sect. 6.

The Scarcity of Food and Pestilential Feaver.

ABout this time the raging Feaver reign'd,
 Which multitudes of the Towns people
 It was occasion'd by the want of Food (drain'd.
 And uncouth Dyet which inflam'd the blood.
 For some eat Starch, others on Tallow live,
 At length for Victuals the Ox-hide they give.
 And some eat Dogs, others on Horses fed,
 The sprightly Geldings to the slaughter led.

A Cats a Ladies feast thô ne're so thin,
 Though you might count all the Ribs in her skin.
 A Swallow's sold for eighteen pence and more;
 Then you may judge what became of the Poor.
 Some Horses Blood did eat, who now disdain,
 To eat good Mutton if not lately slain.
 Such Food to the veins corrupt blood commends;
 Which in a Pestilential Feaver ends.

Sect. 7.

Governour Baker Sickness.

THis dismal Feaver seiz'd our Governour,
 Whom the Physicians in few days gave o're.
 Thus the Great *Baker* fails : we then propose,
 A successor but none the Council chose.
 They it referr to the dying Governour,
 He *Mitchelburn* nam'd for his successeur.
 'Gainst which the Council never spoke a word,
 For they were press'd by Famine and the Sword;
 Then in all haste to *Mitchelburn* is sent,
 An Order to release his confinement.
 To justify his Zeal, when he ascends
 The Chair, he for three thousand Men demands.
 To sally forth and to oppose the Foes,
 With them into the Bishops Parks he goes;
 In the mean time, the Enemy appear,
 In a Body and some Horse in their rear;

The

The wise Commander thought it best to shun
Unequal Combat, to retire begun.
Yet this retreat such Consternation bred,
That some with Arms, and some without 'em fled.

Sect. 8. The Bombarding of the City.

THE Council and the Governours decree,
That all the Off'cers should together be,
Captains in one place, Lieut'nants in another,
The Ensigns in a third and so in order:
That they might be in readiness at call,
To sally forth or to defend the Wall.
This was hard service ev'ry one may judge,
Yet no man did at this hard service grudge.
The Irish likewise prest them with their Booms,
Which forc'd all People to forsake their Rooms.
The dreadful Booms the sickly people's toyl,
Both night and day our stately Buildings spoil.
The Towns one heap of Rubbish many dye,
By this dire art, witness the Charging Boy:
Whilst he lay sleeping on his fatal Bed,
A dreadful Boom through his great body fled.
Thus Alderman *Thompson* dy'd: and many more:
Hot Balls they likewise threw from t'other shoar.
This is the hardship of a Town besieg'd:
Who dyes in Battle, to the Fo's oblig'd.
Yet we do own the providence of God,
Who exercis'd us with this heavy rod;

K

Though

Though all the Houses of the Town were slapt,
 By dreadful Booms; *Columba's Church* escap't;
 Wherein great store of Ammunition lay,
 And where the Church and Kirk did jointly pray.
 In all *Columba's Church*, no dammage's found,
 Yet the Booms tore the dead out of the ground.
 For at this sacred place they daily aim'd,
 Where we protection from God hourly claim'd.
 Yet all these hardships did not move the Town,
 To quit the Int'rest of the English Crown.
 But all these are not for to be compar'd,
 To want of food, when a poor Mouse is shar'd,
 Betwixt the tender Parent and the Child,
 All kinds of death, to that of hunger's mild.
 These they endured to a miracle,
 And ought to be set down in Chronicle.

SECT. 9.

*The driving of the Protestants to the Walls, to move
 the City to yield.*

THe Irish still of Stratagems have more,
 To move the City their defence give o're.
 They gath'rd all the Protestants that were,
 In three Counties and forc'd them to repair,
 Unto our Walls, both Man and Mothers Son;
 And hemm'd them in with a Battalion ;

This

This mov'd the Town to see their friends so dear,
 Before their face in this sad case appear,
 Not having wherewith to supply their want,
 That they were 14 Thousand all men grant.
 Yet these poor people begg'd it as a Boon,
 That we would not deliver up the Town ;
 They'd rather suffer many a dismal blow,
 Then we should yield the City to the Foe.
 We beat a Parlee : Gen'ral *Rose* did show,
 His Orders from the King and Council's so.
 To whom the Town replies, send these folks home,
 Or we'll hang up our pris'ners ev'ry one.
 Upon the Royal Bastion we erect,
 A stately Gallows in the Foes prospect,
 This mov'd the Irish to compassion,
 Then the next day they sent the People home ;
 A thousand of our sick went out with those,
 We in their stead as many fresh men chose.
 Great *Mitchelburn* and *Murray* had decreed,
 If th'enemy had not the people freed,
 To arm the Men and with the Garrison,
 To give Battle to Gen'ral *Hamilton*.
 This was a modern Stratagem of War :
 In History no such examples are.

Sect. 10.

Governor Baker's Death and Character.

ABout this time the Noble *Baker* dyes,
 His Loyal Soul to his Creator flies;
 He's much lamented and admir'd by all,
 Who knew his Merits for they were not small.
 The Town he Govern'd with assiduous care,
 Was found in Council and expert in War.
 Loyal and faithful to our Sov'reign King,
 True to the Prot'stant Cause in ev'ry thing;
 Great was his strength of Body, but his Soul,
 Did greater Actions, which none dare controul.
 True to his Friend; and faithful to his trust,
 Upright in dealing and to all men just.
 In solemn manner, we his Corps interr,
 As it became a Valiant Man of War.
 A Funeral Sermons preacht, the Bells did ring,
 And treble Volleys did his praises sing.
 Lieutenant *Dalton* was his faithful friend,
 And Counsellour, what e're he did intend.

Sect. 10.

A Treaty of Surrendring propos'd by the Enemy.

THen *Hamilton* Bombards us in our lines,
 To beat us out of which he then designs;
 But seeing us ready to receive their Fire,
 With his advanced Troops he doth retire.
 Then great distress upon the City falls,
 For on the North, the Foe lay near the Walls. Our

Our want of food did the Towns council force,
To slay 'bove fifty of our fattest Horse.

And in few days, we must yield up the Town;
When lo! the Enemy a Parly found.

To treat of Peace Commissioners were sent,
We to surrender on these Terms consent.

If they would grant us twenty days respit,
And their Hostages to our Ships commit;

Then safely to conduct us to the Fleet,
With all the honour for brave Soldiers meet.

These they reject: our Delegates return,

And they the Treaty to next day adjourn.

To quit the Town and Arms they offer all,

That the best Subjects of the Kingdom shall
Enjoy, our Church, Estates, and reparation;

That ev'ry man repair to his own Station.

By Collonel *Hammil*, *Lance* and *Campbel*, we
A flat refusal of these signify.

And to convince them of our true intent,

Murray with some gallant Battalions went;

To attack them in their Lines towards *Rapho*,

Vaughop, *Oneal* and *Galmoy* felt the blow;

The Name of *Murray* grew so terrible,

That he alone was thought invincible:

Where e're he came the Irish fled away,

and left the Field unto the English sway.

The Valiant Noble to their Trenches flew,

And with smart firing several Persons slew.

SECT. II.

The Walls at Butchers-Gate Stormed and Colonel Murray Wounded.

IN a few days their Foot and Granadeer,
 To storm our Walls at *Butchers-Gate* appear :
 The Storm was fierce ; then *Murray* sallies out,
 At *Bishops-Gate* and put them to the rout ;
 Brave *Bellifatt'n* fell briskly on their flank,
 And with his men o'rethrew both File and Rank.
 We them pursu'd] into their Trenches strong,
 And ne're bethought us, till we were among,
 Their strongest body, valiant *Murray* fought,
 And hew'd down hundreds, which his ruine sought,
 Till a fierce Bullet through his Body past ; (sought,
 Then we retreated to the Town at last.
 Our wounded Gen'ral on his feet came back,
 And ne're complained that he Blood did lack ;
 Brave *James Murray* a volunteer is slain,
 Who in all actions did applauses gain.
 In a few hours, *Coghran* revenge demands,
 And in their Lines with a Battalion stands :
 Captain *Wilson* and *Mackollogh* gave their aid,
 Who in their lines a horrid slaughter made ;
 And to their Gen'ral this great service paid.
 His Wound was great, but by the mighty Skill,
 Of Dr. *Aickin* and *Herman* he grew well,

In seven weeks time; this was our last fallly,
 For Couns'lor *Cairnes* arriv'd immediately,
 And brought an Expres from his Majesty;
 Commanding *Kirk* for to relieve the Town,
 To guard some Transports from the Fort & Boom.

Sect. 12.

*Captain Browning and Captain Dowglas relieve
 the Town, with two Merchant Ships and the Dart-
 mouth Frigat.*

THen in all haste two Merchant Ships are
 With all provisions for the same intent. (sent
 The *Dartmouth* Frigat, with the said effects
 The Merchant Ships against the Fort protects.
 The valiant *Browning* Native of the Town,
 With flowing tyde attack the horrid Boom,
 And a full Gale, the Ship is jossed back,
 But with her side she made a fresh attack ;
 The wind and tyde with a most violent course,
 The Beams and Cable into pieces force ;
 The Ship sail'd on, but *Browning* lost his life,
 A dismal story to his tender Wife.
 Then *Dowglas* in the *Phoenix* safely sails,
 Though from both shoars a shower of Bullets hails,
 The Fort and Boom are past yet thousands more,
 Of deaths fly swiftly from the Neigh'bring shore.
 Each

Each side the River planted cannon play,
 With which a power of the Ships crew they slay;
 When they had past the Boom, the Wind it fail'd:
 Then with their Boats & Oars the Ships they hal'd.
 Mean time the En'my ply them with small shot,
 The bold Tarpallian dyes upon the spot;
 At ev'ry bounce the En'mies Cannon gave,
 The hungry people 'gainst the En'my rave.
 Yet fav'ring Heaven the Merchant Ships defends,
 And our provisions to the Harbour sends:
 The' unlade in haste the English Beef and Cheese,
 Bacon and Butter, Brandy, Pork and Pease.
 By Dowglass, Scotland plenty of Oatmeal sends,
 Which to their Suffring Brethren them com-
 The Governours divide the joyful Store, (mends.
 And equal portions give to Rich and Poor.
 The Towns o'rejoy'd, the thundring Cannons roar,
 The Bells do ring, and Bonfires the Town o're.

Sect. 13.

*The Service of our Cannon from the Church-steeple
 and Bulwarks.*

IN all attacks our Gunners play'd their parts,
 For from the Walls they tam'd the En'mies
 Eight Sakers and twelve Demiculverin (hearts,
 Discharg'd their fury daily from within.

Against

Ag
W
Br
Ar
Lie
Th
At
Fr
At
Th
Jan
Ne
Rob
But
Lie
Did
Lie
Wh
Tho
At
Unt
Yet
To
The
He
And
Of
Five

Against the En'mies Camps on ev'ry side,
 Which furiously amongst their forces glide.
 Brave *Watson* fir'd upon their strongest Ranks,
 And swept off Files from the En'mies Flanks;
 Lieutenant *Crookshanks* dismounts from our walls
 The En'mies Cannon which upon us falls
 At *Pennyburn-Mill*. And Captain *Gregory*,
 From the Church Steeple slays the Enemy.
 At both Attacks of *Windmill-Hill*, and from
 The Royal and the Double Bastion.
James Murray from the Northern Bastions;
 Near *Elah* hurt the Foes Battallions.
Robert Stev'nsen ne're mist the Enemy,
 But furiously amongst their Troops lets fly.
 Lieutenant *Dyell* and some brave Seamen,
 Did from the walls slay many on the plain;
 Lieutenant *Evins* praise shall now be told,
 Who in all actions was both brave and bold:
 Tho' sev'nty years of age, he stoutly fought
 At sev'ral Battles, and young Souldiers taught
 Until a Bullet pierc't his hardy Breast,
 Yet he returned bravely with the rest:
 To save his Life his tender Daughter found
 The safest Courte, to his bloody Wound.
 He laid his Stores, and willingly attends,
 And lost above twenty of his dearest Friends.
 Of all the Powder which from *Ireland* came,
 Five hundred Barrels, eighty scarce remain.

And Scotland likewise fifty barrels sent,
All which against the Enemy we spent.

Sect. 15.

The Enemy withdraw their Siege, and Major General Kirk marches the English Forces to Derry.

THese joyful Stores the Irish army awe,
Then in the Night they silently withdraw;
In greatest haste to *Dublin* they return,
And all along our strongest Buildings burn.
They gather'd all the Papists from our coast,
And made them march along with th' Irish Host.
Then *Kirk* with th' *English* Troops his march com-
From *Inch*, and to our ruin'd town advanc'd. (menc'd
Sir *Matthew Bridges* House and Gardens all,
Were quite destroy'd by the En'my at *Brookball*.
The large and spacious suburbs were burnt down,
Which was a great Detriment to the Town:
Their Houses and their Goods destroy'd were,
Both by the Booms and Cannon in the War.
Their fruitful Parks and Suburb Gardens fell,
Them to the Ground the Enemy Levell.
Their Debtors were slain, and Debts were lost,
A hundred thousand pounds scarce quit the cost.
The rich Inhabitants were turn'd to poor,
Which liv'd like Princes on their wealth before.

In

In this Condition *Kirk* did see the Town,
 The truth whereof is to the world known.
Mitchelburn Governour he did Decree,
 And sent great *Walker* to His Majesty,
 Whose benign Stars did influence our heart,
 And warmth and vigour to our Souls impart.
 His infant reign produe'd this noble act,
 And yearly greater Trophies did contract :
 Witness the *Boynē*, *Athlone* and dire *Aghrim*,
Lim'rick and all the Kingdom gain'd by him,
 May fav'ring Heaven preserve his precious breath,
 And lasting Lawrels round his Temples wreath ?

THe Work is done, Apollo does presage
 The Success of it, in the future Age.
Zoilus himself dare not the Actions blame :
 The Author values not a Poets Fame.
 He wrote it for the sober Men of Sense ;
 Not for the Beaus or Wits Intelligence.
 If Jove and they approve the former Words :
 His Hero's will defend it with their Swords.

FINIS

FINIS

FINIS.

Supposed to be the
Hand of John Brown

Handwritten signature or initials, possibly "J.B."